Continued

That evening, when Margaret was in her own little sitting chamber which adjoined the great hall, the door opened and she loosed up from the work upon which she was engaged, to see D'Aguilar standing

"Senor!" she said, amazed, "how can you here?" "Señora," he answered, closing the door and bowing, "my feet brought me. Had I

often be absent from your side. "Spare me your fine words, I pray you, Señor," answered Margaret, frowning. "It is not fitting that I should receive you thus alone at night, my father being absent from the house." And she made as though

she would pass him and reach the door. D'Aguilar, who stood in front of it, did not move, so perforce she stopped half

"I found that he was absent," he said, courteously, "and that is why I venture to address you upon a matter of some importance. Give me a few moments of your time, therefore, I beseech you." Now, at once the thought entered Mar-

garet's mind that he had some news of Peter to communicate to her-bad news "Be seated and speak on, Sefior," she said

sinking into a chair, while he, too, sat down, but still in front of the door. "Sefiora." he said, "my business in

country is finished and in a few days I sail hence for Spain." And he hesitated a

"I trust your voyage will be pleasant, said Margaret, not knowing what else to

"I trust also, Señora, since I have comto ask you if you will share it. Listen, before you refuse. To-day I saw your father and begged your hand of him. would give me no answer, neither yea nor nay, saying that you were your own mistress, and that I must ask it from your

"My father said that?" gasped Margaret, astonished, then bethought her that he might have had reasons for speaking so, and went on rapidly. "Well, it is short and simple. I thank you, Senor; but I stay in England." Even that I would be willing to do for

your sake, Señora, though, in truth, I find t a cold and barbarous country." "If so, Senor d'Aguilar, I think that I should go to Spain. I pray you let me

Not till you have heard me out, Senora when I trust that your words will be more gentle. See now, I am a great man in my own country. Although it suits me to pass here incognito as plain Señor d'Aguilar, I am the Marquis of Morella, the nephew of Ferdinand the King, with some wealth and station, official and private. If you disbelieve me I can prove it to you.

"L'do not disbelieve," answered Margaret indifferently, "it may well be so; but what is

Then is it not something, lady, that I, who have the blood royal in my veins, should seek the daughter of a merchant to Nothing at all-to me, who am satisfied

with my humble lot." "Is it nothing to you that I should love as I do, with all my heart and soul? Marry me and I tell you that I will lift you high,

She thought a moment, then asked: "The bribe is great, but how would you do that? Many a maid has been deceived with false jewels, Senor."

yes, perhaps even to the throne."

"How has it been done before? Not every one loves Ferdinand. I have many friends who remember that my father was poisoned by his father and Ferdinand's he being the elder son. Also, my mother was a Princess of the Moors, and if I, who dwell among them as the envoy of their Majesties, threw in my sword with theirsor there are other ways.

"But I am speaking things that have never passed my lips before, which, were they known, would cost me my head-let it serve to show how much I trust you."

"I thank you, Seffor, for your trust; but this crown seems to me set upon a peak that it is dangerous to climb, and I had sooner sit in safety on the plain." "You reject the pomp," went on D'Aguilar

in his passionate, pleading voice, "then will not the love move you? Oh! you shall be worshipped as never woman was. "I swear to you that in your eyes there

ie a light which has set my heart on fire, that it burns night and day, and will not be quenched. Your voice is my sweetest music, your hair is a cord that binds me to you faster than the prisoner's chain, when you pass for me Venus walks the earth.

"More, your mind is pure and noble as your beauty, and by the aid of it I shall be lifted up through the high places of the hearth to some white throne in heaven. I love you, my lady, my fair Margaret; because of you, all other women are become coarse and hateful in my sight.

"See how much I love you, that I, one of the first grandees of Spain, do this for your sweet sake," and suddenly he cast himself upon his knees before her and lifting the

hem of her dress pressed it to his lips Margaret looked down at him and the anger that was rising in her breast melted, while with it went her fear. This man was in earnest; she could not doubt it.

The hand that held her robe trembled like shaken water, his face was ashen and in his dark eyes swam tears. What cause had she to be afraid of one who was so much her slave?

"Sefor." she said very gently, "rise pray you. Do not waste all this love upon one who chances to have caught your fancy but who is quite unworthy of it and far beneath you; one, moreover, by whom it may not be returned. Senor, I am already affianced. Therefore put me out of your mind and find another love.

He rose and stood before her. 'Afflanced," he said, "I know it. Nav. I will say no ill of the man; to revile one more

fortunate is poor argument. But what is it to me if you are affianced? What to me if you were wed? I should seek you all the same, who have no choice.

"Beneath me? You are as far above me as a star, and would seem as hard to reach Seek some other love? I tell you, lady, that I have sought many, for not all are so

hard to win, and I hate them every one. "You I desire alone, and shall desire, till I be dead, ave, and you I will win or die, No, I will not die till you are my own. Have no fear, I will not kill your lover, save perhaps in fair fight; I will not force you to give yourself to me, should I find the chance. but with your own lips I will vet listen to you asking me to be your husband. I

swear it by Him who died for us. "I swear that, laying aside all other ends to that sole purpose I will devote my days. Yes, and should you chance to pass from earth before me, then I will/follow you to the gates of death and clasp you there."

Now again Margaret's fear returned to her. This man's passion was terrible, yet

spoken to her in so high a faction.
"Sefor," she said almost ple "corpses are poor brides; have done with such sick fancies, which surely must be born

"It is your blood also, who are half a Jew, and therefore at least you should understand them."

"Maybap I do understand, maybap think them great in their own fashion, yes, noble even, and admire, if it can be noble to seek to win away another man's betrothed But, Sefior, I am that man's betrothed, and all of me, my body and my soul, is his, nor would I go back upon my word, and so break his heart, to win the empire of the earth. Senor, once more I implere you to leave this poor maid to the humble life that any other means of coming I should not she has chosen, and to forget her."

"Lady," answered D'Aguilar, "your words are wise and gentle, and I thank you, and that oath I swore just now I swear again

And before she could prevent him, even guess what he was about to do, he lifted the gold crucifix that hung by a chain about her neck, kissed it, and let it fall gently back upon her breast, saying:

"See, lady, I might have kissed your lips before you could have stayed mc, but that I will never do until you give me leave, so in place of them I kiss the cross, which till then we both must carry. Lady, my lady Margaret, within a day or two I sail for Spain, but your image shall sail with me, and I believe that ere long our paths must cross again.

"How can it be otherwise since the threads of your life and mine were intertwined on that night outside the Palace of Westminster-intertwined never to be separated till one of us has ceased to be, and then only for a little while. Lady, for the present farewell."

Then swiftly and silently as he had come D'Aguilar went.

It was Betty who let him out at the side door, as she had let him in. More, glancing around to see that she was not observed-for it chanced, now that Peter was away with some of the best men, and the master was out with the others, no one was on watch this night-leaving the door ajar that she might reenter, she followed him a little way, till they came to an old arch, which in some bygone time had led to a house now pulled

Into this dark place Betty slipped, touch ing D'Aguilar on the arm as she did so. For moment he hesitated, then, muttering some Spanish oath between his teeth, fol-

"Well, most fair Betty." he said, word have you for me now?" "The question is, Senor Carlos," answered Betty with scarcely suppressed indignation, what word you have for me, who dared so much for you to-night? That you have

plenty for my cousin, I know, since standing in the cold garden I could hear you talk talk, talk, through the shutters, as though for your very life." "I pray that those shutters had no hole in them, "reflected D'Aguilar to himself. "No.

there was a curtain also; she can have seen But aloud he answered: "Mistress Betty, you should not stand bout in this bitter wind; you might fall ill

and then what should I suffer?" "I don't know, nothing perhaps; that would be left to me. What I want to understand is, why you plan to come to see me

and then spend an hour with Margaret "To avert suspicion, my dear Betty. Also I had to talk to her of this Peter, in whom she seems so greatly interested. You are very shrewd, Betty—tell me, is that to be

"I think so. I have been told nothing, but I have noticed many things, and almost every day she is writing to him, though why she should care for that owl of a man I cannot guess.

"Doubtless because she appreciates solid worth, Betty, as I do you. Who can account for the impulses of the heart, which come, say some of the learned, from heaven, and others, from hell? At least it is no affair of after they are married, a large and healthy family. Meanwhile, dear Betty, are you making ready for your voyage to Spain?

"I don't know," answered Betty gloomily. I am not sure that I trust you and your fine words. If you want to marry me, as you swear, and be sure I look for nothing less. why cannot it be before we start, and how am I to know that you will do so when we

get there?" "You ask many questions, Betty, all of which I have answered before. I have told you that I cannot marry you here because of that dispensation which is necessary on account of the difference in our

it is not to be had; there, where you will pass as a great English lady—as of course you are by birth-I can obtain it in an hour. But if you have any doubts, although it outs me to the heart to say it, it would be best that we should part at once. "I will take no wife who does not trust

me fully and alone. Say then, cruel Betty, do you wish to leave me?" "You know I don't; you know it would kill me," she answered in a voice that was

thick with passion. "You know I worship the ground you walk on, and hate every woman that you go near; yes, even my ousin, who has been so good to me, and whom I love. "I will take the risk and come with you.

believing you to be an honest gentleman who would not deceive a girl who trusts him, and if you do may God deal with you as I shall, for I am no toy to be broken and thrown away, as you would find out. Yes, I will take the risk because you have made me love you so that I cannot live without you.'

"Betty, your words fill me with rapture showing me that I have not misread your obly mind; but speak a little lower—there are schoes in this hole. Now for the plans, for time is short and you may be missed. When I am about to sail I will invite Mistres Margaret and yourself to come aboard

my ship."
Why not invite me without my cousing Margaret?" asked Betty.

"Recause it would exolte suspicion, which we must avoid-do not interrupt me. will invite you both, or get you there upon some other pretext, and then I will arrange that she shall be brought ashore again and you taken on.

"Leave it all to me, only swear that you will obey any instructions I may send you, for if you do not I tell you that we have enemies in high places who may part us forever. Betty, I will be frank; there is great lady who is jealous and watche very closely. Do you swear?"

"Yes, yes, I swear! But about the great "Not a word about her-on your life and mine. You shall hear from me shortly

And now dearest—good night."

"Good night," said Betty, but still she did Then understanding that she expe something more, D'Aguilar nerved himself to the task and touched her hair with his

Next moment he regretted it, for even that empered salute fanned her passion into

Throwing her arms about his neck, Betty

drew his face to hers and kissed him many times, till at length he broke, half choking, from her embrace and escaped into the

himself, "the woman is a volcano in eruption. I shall feel her kisses for a week." And he rubbed his face reefully with his hand.
"I wish I had made home other plan; but it is to late to change it now-she would betray everything. Well, I will be rid of her som how, if I have to drown her. A hard fate to love the mistress and be loved of the

> CHAPTER IX. THE SNARE.

On the following morning when Castell returned Margaret told him of the visit of D'Aguilar and of all that had passed be tween them, told him also that he was acquainted with their secret, since he had spoken of her as half a Jew.

"I know it. I know it," answered her father who was much disturbed and very angry, for yesterday he threatened me But let that go; I can take my chance. Now would learn who brought this man into my house when I was absent, and without leave."

"I fear that it was Betty," said Margaret, who swears that she thought she did no

"Send for her," said Castell.

Presently Betty came, and being ques-tioned, told a long story. She said she was standing by the side door taking the air when Senor d'Aguilar appeared, and having greeted her, without more words walked into the house, saying that he had an ap-

"With me?" broke in Castell. "I was ab-

"I did not know that you were absen for I was out when you rode away in the afternoon and no one had spoken of it to me, so, thinking that he was your friend, I let him in, and let him out again afterward. That is all I have to say.'

"Then I have to say that you are a hussy and a liar, and that in one way or the other this Spaniard has bribed you!" answered Castell, fiercely. "Now, girl, although you are my wife's cousin, and therefore my daughter's kin, I am minded to turn you out on to the street to starve."

At this Betty first grew angry and then began to weep, while Margaret pleaded with her father, saying that it would mean the girl's ruin and that he must not take such a sin upon him. So the end of it was that, being a kind hearted man, remembering also that Betty Dene was of his wife' blood and that she had favored her as his daughter did, he relented, taking measures to see that she went abroad no more save in the company of Margaret, and that the doors were opened only by men servants. So this matter ended.

That day Margaret wrote to Peter telling nim of all that had happened and how the Spaniard had asked her in marriage, though the words that he used she did not tell have no fear of the Senor d'Aguilar or of any other man, as he knew where her heart

When Peter received this writing he was much vexed to learn that both Master Castell and Margaret had incurred the enmity of D'Aguilar, for so he guessed it must be; also that Margaret should have been troubled with his love making, but for the rest he thought little of the matter, who trusted her as he trusted heaven. Still t made him anxious to return to London as soon as might be, even though he must

ake the risk of the Spaniards' daggers. Within three days, however, he received other letters, both from Castell and from Margaret, which set his fears at rest. These told him that D'Aguilar had sailed for Spain; indeed Castell said that he had seen him standing on the poop of the Ambassador de Ayala's vessel as it dropped down the Thames toward the sea. Moreover, Margaret had a note of farewell from his hand which ran:

hour when we meet again. I go, as I must; but as I told you, your image goes with me. Your worshipper till death. MORELLA. "He may take her image so long as I

keep herself, and if he comes back with his worship I promise him that death and he shall not be far apart," was Peter's grin comment as he laid the paper down.

Then he went on with his letters, which told that now, when the Spaniards had gone and there was nothing more to fear, he was awaited in London. Indeed Castell fixed a day when he should arrive-May 31-that was within a week, adding that on its morrow-namely, June 1, for Margaret would not be wed in May, the Virgin Mary's month, since she held it to be unluckytheir marriage might take place as quietly

as they would. Margaret wrote the same news, and in such swest words that he kissed her letter, then hastened to answer it, shortly, after his custom, for Peter was no great scribe saving that if the saints willed it he would be with them by nightfall on the last day of May, and that in all England there was

no happier man than he.

Now all that week Margaret was very busy preparing her marriage robe, and other garments also, for it was settled that on the next day they should ride together down to Dedham, in Essex, whither her father would follow them shortly. The old hall was not ready, indeed, nor would it be for some time; but Peter had furnished certain rooms in it which might serve them for the summer season, and by winter time the house would be finished and open.

Castell was busy also, for now, having worked very hard at the task, his ship, the Margaret, was almost refitted and laden, so that he hoped to get her to sea on this same May 31 and thus be clear of the last of his business except the handing over of his warehouse and stock to those who had bought them. These great affairs kept him much at Gravesend, where the ship lay, but as he had no dread of further trouble, now that D'Aguilar and the other Spaniards, among them that band of De Ayala's servants who had vowed to take Peter's life, were gone this did not disturb

Oh, happy, happy was Margaret during those sweet spring days, when her heart was as bright and clear as the skies from which all winter storms had passed. So happy was she, indeed, and so full of a hundred joyful cares that she found no time to take note of her cousin Betty, who worked with her at her wedding broideries and helped to make preparations for the journey which would follow after.

Had she done so, she might have seen that Betty was anxious and distressed, like one who waited for some tidings that did not come, and from hour to hour fought against anguish and despair. But she took no note, whose heart was too full of her own matters, and who did but count the hours till she should see her lover back and pass to his arms a wife.

Thus the time went on until the appointed day of Peter's return, the morrow of her marriage, for which all things were now prepared, down to Peter's wedding garits, that were finer than any she had yet seen him wear, and the decking of the eighboring church with flowers. In the early morning her father

away to Gravesend with the most of his men servants, for the ship Margaret was to asil at the following dawn, and there was still much to be done before she could lift anchor. Still, he had promised to be back by nightfall in time to meet Peter, who, leaving Dedham that morning, could not reach them before then.

At length it was past 4 of the afternoon and everything being finished, Margaret went to her room to dress herself anew, that she might look fine in Peter's eyes when he should come. Betty she did no take with her, for there were things to which she must attend; moreover, her heart was so full that she wished to be sions

Betty's heart was full also, but not with joy. She had been deceived. The fine anish Don, who had made her love him so desperately, had sailed away and left her without a word. She could not doubt it, he had been seen standing on the ship-

and not one word. It was cruel, cruel, and now she must help another woman to be made a happy wife, she who was beggared of hope and love. Moodily, full of bitterness, she went about her tasks, biting her lips and wiping her fine eyes with the sleeve of her robe, when suddenly the door opened, and a servant, not one of their own, but a strange man who had been brought in to help at the morrow's feast, called out that a sailor

wished to speak with her.
"Then let him enter here; I have no time to go out to listen to his talk," snapped

Presently the sailor was shown in, the man who brought him leaving the room at once. He was a dark fellow with sly, black eyes, who, had he not spoken English so well, might have been taken for a Spaniard.

"Who are you, and what is your business? asked Betty sharply. "I am the carpenter of the ship Margaret," he answered, "and I am here to

say that our master, Castell, has met with an accident there and desires that the Lady Margaret, his daughter, should come to him at once."
"What accident?" asked Betty.

"In seeing to the stowage of the cargo he slipped and fell down the hold, hurting his back and breaking his right arm, and that is why he cannot write. He is in great pain, but the physician whom we summoned bade me tell Mistress Margaret that at present he has no fear for his life.

Are you Mistress Margaret?"
"No," answered Betty, "but I will go to her at once; do you bide here." "Then are you her cousin, Mistress Betty Dene, for if so, I have something for you?"

"I am. What is it?" "This," said the man, drawing out a letter which he handed to her.

"Who gave you this?" asked Betty, sus-"I do not know his name, but he was noble looking Spanish Don, and a liberal one, too. He had heard of the accident on the Margaret and, knowing my errand, asked me if I would deliver this letter to you for the fee of a gold ducat and promise

o say nothing of it to any one else "Some rude gallant, doubtless," said Betty, tossing her head; "they are ever writing to me. Bide here; I go to Mistress Margaret."

Once she was outside the door Betty broke the seal of the letter eagerly enough, for she had been taught with Margaret and could read well. It ran: BELOVED: You thought me faithless and gone, but it is not so. I was silent only be-

cause I knew you could not come alone, who are watched; but now the god of love gives us our chance. Doubtless your cousin will bring you with her to visit her father, who ities on his ship sadiy murt.
While she is with him I have made a plan to rescue you—yes, to-night or to-morrow, for with much trouble, knowing that you wished it, I have even succeeded in bringing

that about and a priest will be waiting Re silent and show no doubt or fear whatever happens, lest we should be parted for always. Be sure, then, that your cousin comes

that your true love waits you. When Betty had mastered the contents of this amorous effusion she went pale with joy and turned so faint that she was like fall. Then a doubt struck her that it

might be some trick. No, she knew the writing-it was D'Aguilar's, and he was true to her and would marry her as he had promised and take her to be a great lady in Spain. If she hesitated now she might lose him forever-him whom

she would follow to the end of the world. In an instant her mind was made up, for she had plenty of courage. She would go, even though she must desert the cousin whom she loved.

Thrusting the letter into her bosom, she ran to Margaret's room and, bursting into t told her of the man and his sad message. But of that letter she said nothing. Margaret turned white at the news, then re-

"I will come and speak with him at once. And together they went down the stairs. To be continued.

THREE BIG STURGEONS. New Arrivals at the Aquartum-How They

Were Got Safely Into Their Pool. There have lately been received at the Aquarium three big sturgeon, big fellows all of them; one of them measures 7 feet 2 inches in length, one an even 7 feet and one feet 9 inches; the biggest of them would weigh probably about 150 pounds. The three were taken in a pound net in the bay back of Sandy Hook and were brought up to the city in a power fishing boat, carried in a transportation tank 10x3x3 feet inside all three in the same tank.

The sturgeon is a very able and powerful fish and a great jumper; it would be very difficult for men to handle a seven foot sturgeon successfully and without injury to it unless they knew how.

When big sturgeons like these are brought up from the lower bay for the Aquarium the boat containing them is run alongside the landing float in the yacht basin close by the Aquarium building and men from the Aquarium take the sturgeons out of the transportation tank there one at a time on a canvas sheet. This sheet is 10 feet long by 8 feet wide, and it takes six men to handle it and carry the big fish

in it safely.

Gradually they work the lengthwise edge of one side of the canvas under a sturgeon as it lies lengthwise in the tank, until they as it lies lengthwise in the tank, until they can roll the sturgeon over onto the canvas, and then all six men lift, the two men at either end lifting higher than the men at the middle, thus bowing the fish's body somewhat, and so, what with the canvas hugging it closely everywhere, making it less easy for it to exert its strength, carrying the sturgeon in this way is like carrying it in a canvas hammook.

From the float the big sturgeon is carried up the gangway to the seawall, there to be laid on a low four wheeled hand truck on

laid on a low four wheeled hand truck on which with the canvas wrapped around it snugly it is drawn along the seawall and into the Aquarium; a two minute journey for the big fish on dry land.

Inside the Aquarium the truck is rolled alongside the pool into which the big fish is to go and then the six men get hold of the canvas sheet again, three on a side, and lift the sturgeon up and over inside the pool's opping, to let got the sheet then on one side and let the big fellow roll gently into the water.

The three new sturgeons are in the Aquarium's great entral pool. Newark's suburban district.

All parts of the region have city improvements in the way of drainage, water supply and lighting and yet combine with them the attractive features of country villages. Numerous trolley lines bring the rural districts in touch with the shopping centres of the big cities near by and the network of railroads supplies rapid transportation to New York.

Between the suburban districts to the

north of the city boundaries and the busi-ness section of Newark lies Branch Brook Park, one of the first examples of the work

AS AN INDUSTRIAL CENTRE. The Factory and Tenement Districts Line the Waterfront, While the Rest of the Tewn Straggies Up a Ridge 200 Feet High—Shopping Under Rim Trees.

The city of Newark, notwithstanding its position as the most important industrial centre in Essex county, houses within its far reaching environs more New York commuters than any other settlement in the New Jersey suburban area. The big manufacturing interests and the business districts form a large crescent fronting or a loop of the Passaic River and on the meadows fringing Newark Bay. This allows ample space to the north and west for the expansion of the residence district. From the lowlands along the waterfront the ground rises gradually, attaining an elevation of more than 200 feet in the best residential sections on the outskirts of the

city proper. The important business interests Newark centre at Broad and Market streets, in the eastern part of the city. There are the big department stores, theatres and banks, together with the office buildings which house branches of the life insurance companies and financial institutions from New York. The main stations of the four railroads which pass through Newark are located on Market street and on Broad street. Trolley lines connecting all parts of the city and its suburbs intersect at this corner. A couple of blocks below the Jersey Central station on Broad street is the costly new municipal building and a short distance to the west is the county

court house. now under construction. Newark has all the outward appearances of an important city. Its office buildings and municipal structures are tall and imposing and compare favorably with the big buildings in New York's downtown section. On busy mornings the crowds of people passing back and forth along Market and Broad streets are almost as great as the throngs on New York's important thorough-Real estate values are high, property in this section selling at from \$6,000 to \$10,000 a front foot. .

Broad street, however, presents in some respects a very different appearance from that of the business thoroughfares in Manhattan. The street is of unusual width and is lined with fine old trees a few blocks from its busiest corner. Small parks have been established at frequent intervals throughout its entire length. Several fine houses of the old brownstone front type are to be seen in the street not far from the shopping centre, and a number of churches tower above the shops, which are gradually bemming them in.

Between the downtown section and the oig factories which fringe the waterfront is a portion of the residence district, consisting mainly of the homes of people of modest means. Small frame dwellings and two family houses, surrounded by small plots of grass, border the tree lined streets. The houses are of ample size and have unrestricted light and air on all sides. The lots on which they stand are in most cases thirty feet in width. Rents are very reasonable. Many New York residents in moderate circumstances find larger and more attractive quarters in the outskirts of Newark for the same amount of rent as is paid for a small, poorly lighted and often unventilated apartment in New York. The network of fast trolleys and the fine railroad service afforded by the four big lines traversing the city render it very accessible both from New York and from the big factories along the bay.

Real estate activity in Newark is at present confised to building operations invelving and two family houses, surrounded by

conflict to building operations invol this class of residence property. business districts have been some business districts have been somewhat overboomed and the natural reaction has set in there. Speculative builders have therefore turned their attention to the outskirts of the city when the contraction is the outskirts of the city, where a great deal of development is now going on. Large development is now going on. Large tracts of vacant land in the suburbs have been bought up and improved with rows of two family dwellings, the demand for which, instead of absting, appears to be which intend of abating, appears to be steadily growing stronger. The building up of hitherto undeveloped sections is not confined to any one district, but is distributed over the outskirts of the city to the porth week and south in all directions he north, west and south, in all directions

which permit of expansion. which permit of expansion.

To the east, across the Passaic River, in the town of Harrison, the movement is also gathering headway. Harrison is really a suburb of Newark and is very

really a suburb of Newark and is very closely connected with the parent city. It has large manufacturing interests and a considerable local population.

To the north of Harrison is Arlington, ituated on a high ridge between the Passaio and Hackensack rivers. Although not included within the city limits, Arlington is virtually part of Newark. In addition to a large commuting population is than a conarge commuting population, it has a considerable percentage of inhabitants who are employed in the factories and shope

ecross the river.

Besides the boom in two family houses Besides the boom in two family houses a great development along industrial lines has taken place to the south and east of Newark. Large vacant tracts of meadow land have been reclaimed by drainage and filling in. Manufacturers from all parts of the East have been locating here recently and the growth of industries has been phenomenal. Manufacturers formerly established in the centre of the city are moving to the outskirts and a depreciation of property for industrial purposes in the older business sections is setting in. This is due to the forced elevation of the railroad tracks, the city requiring that all railroad tracks, the city requiring that all rail-roads operate their trains over viaduots within the town limits. On the outskirts, where the railroad runs at grade, it is pos-sible for every important factory to have its own siding, where freight cars may be run up and loaded directly from the workshop, which does away with the cost of trucking. The network of important rail-road lines renders a wide area available for manufacturing purposes and the com petition between the roads maintains freigh

road lines renders a wide area available for manufacturing purposes and the competition between the roads maintains freight charges on a low scale.

To the west of this new manufacturing district is one of Newark's largest public reservations. Weequahic Park, including within its area a winding stream known as Bound Creek. The ground rises steeply to the north of the park, forming a high ridge, which commands an outlook over the surrounding country. A large tract of vacant land on the ridge was bought up recently by a development company and is being transformed into a suburban settlement. Building lots are sold at from \$300 to \$500. Local building and loan companies make it an easy matter for a man of moderate means to erect a small house, paying for it in monthly instalments. A trolley connecting Elizabeth and Newark runs through the section.

Along Elizabeth avenue, above Weequahio Park and along Springfield avenue, in the Vailsburg section, a few miles to the westward, a great number of two family houses are being erected.

To the north and west of Newark, just beyond the city limits, are the Oranges, Montolair, Glen Ridge, Bloomfield and Belleville. Under these general terms are grouped numerous closely related settlements, each with its separate local government and town organizations, yet all merging together to form a continuous chain, bound closely together and to the city of Newark. To all outward appearances they are simply continuations of Newark's suburban district.

All parts of the region have city improvements in the way of drainage, water

Between the suburban districts to the

of the Basex County Park Commission of the Basex County Park Commission. Although not embracing meanly as much territory as the large parks of New York city, the Branch Brook reservation has been so well laid out that its area appears to be far greater than it really is. The park is of recent origin and the trees and chrube planted there are still of small size. In a few years, however, when they have attained their growth, Branch Brook Park will undoubjedly develop into one of the most picturesque reservations of its size in Easter county. Newark is celebrated for its parks and justly so, for so other large city in the State has laid out breathing places for its inhabitants on so generous a scale:

To the west of the lower end of Branch Brook Park is Roseville, a rapidly growing COMMUTING COLONY AS WELL

To the west of the lower end of Branch Brook Park is Roseville, a rapidly growing section. A great deal of development has been going on there in the last year or so and the few remaining vacant tracts are fast disappearing. The section is appopulated mainly by people of moderate means. Small frame dwellings and two family houses are the prevailing forms o construction. Speculative builders have been very active there and a great number of hew homes are now going up.

been very active there and a great number of hew homes are now going up.

Between Branch Brook Park and Second River, to the northward, lies the Forest Hill section, one of the best residential districts of Newark. Its roomy private residences, surrounded by spacious grounds, cost anywhere from \$5,000 to \$30,000 apiece. Many New Yorkers have located there and the number of commuters is steadily increasing. The time of travel to New York is inconsiderable, even with the present service, and when the McAdoo tunnels are completed this territory and the other Newark suburbs will be virtually annexed to Manhattan.

A Historic Farm Up at Auction

Some interesting historical associations are connected with the Bailey estate property at Kingabridge, which is to be sold at auction next Tuesday by Joseph P. Day.

The need of a bridge to connect Manhattan Island with the main land was appreciated as early as 1680. In 1603 Fredryck Flypsen offered to build the bridge at his own ex-pense, provided he could collect tolls for crossing it, and under this arrange one entering and leaving New York by th His franchises was for ninety-nine years

but it had hardly half expired when the peo

ple of the region determined to have a fre-

bridge and built at their own expense

has ever since been known as the Farmers Bridge.

For the latter half of the eighteenth centur. this bridge carried most of the traffic be-tween upper Manhattan and the mainland of Westchester county, and thus began the development of the section at its easterly end where the Bailey estate has now been

of Westchester county, and thus began the development of the section at its easterly end, where the Bailey estate has now been converted iffic city streets and lots. It was across this bridge and across the Bailey farm that a large portion of the British army moved in 1772 to the attack upon Fort Washington which resulted in driving General Washington out of New York, not to return for seven years. It was again through the Bailey estate that Gen. Washington advanced in 1783 to reoccupy New York.

Until very recent years a large part of the Kingsbridge section was owned by three families, the Valentines, the DeVoes and the Baileys the Bailey estate having been bought by Nathaniel P. Bailey shortly before 1850. There he resided until 1901, when part of his estate was sold to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum and the rest to the Kingsbridge Real Estate Company.

Another important sale scheduled for this week at the Real Estate Exchange in Vesey street is one by George R. Read of sixty-three lots and two dwellings in developed sections of The Bronx, adjacent to the elevated and the subway. The sale will be held without reserve on Tuesday, commencing at noon, under the direction of Agnes R. Murphy Mulligan, who in the last twenty-five years has promoted many successful sales in Bronx realty. All of the lots are on thoroughfares that have been improved and on which the assessments have been largely paid.

Ten of them are on Arthur and Lafontaine avenues, adjoining Tremont avenue and overlooking Crotona Park and the Borough Hall; ten are on the Grand Concourse and boulevard, which when completed at a cost of \$11,000,000, will be the handsomest drive in America; twenty-two are on Bronxdale and Morris Park, which has recently been cut up for development, within a stone's throw of one of the stations of the New York, Boston and Westchester Railroad, now being built at an expenditure of \$25,600,000. Other lost are on Pelham avenue, near the 160th street elevated station: eight lots and one house are on Quarry road and 182d

In point of development the properties are likely to appeal to investors who want to likely to appeal to investors who want to buy in streets that are already improved and built upon with a high class of houses.

The real estate holdings of the estate of William Moser, valued at more than a million dollars, are to be sold at auction under partition proceedings by order of the Supreme Court on June 18, at the stand of Bryan L. Kennelly. The properties include improved realty in Manhattan and a country seat at Saratoga. The sale is to be held under the direction of John J. Delany, referee.

George W. Bard and Turner & Co. will sell at auction on the premises at White Plains on Decoration Day about 260 lots in Battle Hill Park. A special train will be run, leaving Grand Central station at \$550 Å. M., and lunch will be served on the premises. The property is one of the most desirable in White Plains, being ten minutes walk from station, on high ground, and having sewers, water, light and macadam streets. It fronts on the new Bronx Parkway, a macadamized boulevard, which will run from Bronx Park to Kensico Lake.

Private Sales.

CENTRAL PARK WEST.—Slawson & Hobbs have sold for the People's Trust Company of Brooklyn, as executor of the estate of Isidore M. Bon, the eight story fireproof elevator apartment house, known as the Pamlico, at No. 27 Central Park West, on plot 50x100.

FORTY-FIFTH STREET.—The McVickar, Gaillard Realty Company has sold for Sara W. Coe and William H. Sheehy No. 71 to 79 West Forty-fifth street, five four story dwellings, on plot 97.6x100.5. The buyer is David S. McEircy, who owns the Hotel Gallatin, abutting. A new eight story building, to be known as the Stadium, will be erected on the site. The new structure will contain elaborate Turkish baths and many novel athletic features. The Gañatin will be transformed into a bachelor apartment hotel and connected with the Stadium under the management of Theodore V. Barton, the present proprietor—of the Gallatin.

MADISON AVENUE.—Harris & Vaughan have sold for R. V. Wolcott to Lowenfeld & Prager Nos. 1600 and 1602 Madison avenue, we six story flat, on plot 38x100.

ANTHONY AVENUE.—William Stonebridge has sold four box on the sear side of a when sear side of a state of the sear side of a state of the sear side of a state of the sear side of the search of the sear side of the search of the s

NTHONY AVENUE.—William Stonebridge has sold four lots on the east side of Anthony avenue, 78 feet south of 173d street, to a builder, who will erect a five story flat on

the plot.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH STREET.—Louise Sutcliff has sold to Josephine A. Lovell No. 212 West Seventy-eighth street, a three story and basement stone front dwelling, on lot 18,9x102.2.

FOURTEENTH STREET.—Joshua W. Jones & Co. have sold to Edmund Coffin No. 133 West Fourteenth street, a five story dwelling, on lot 25x103.3. The property will be resold with a loan.

PERRY STREET.—George Deeps has all

sold with a loan.

PERRY STREET.—George Deane has sold to Charles Bohde No. 79 Perry street, a five story double flat, on lot 22125.

SEVENTH AVENUE.—Christopher Schierloh has sold for Emanuel Doctor to the Norwood Holding Company the southeast corner of Seventh avenue and 135th street, a five story flat, on lot 25.5175.

a new story hat, on lot 22.3.75.

14SD STREET.—The Renton-Moore Company has sold for Benjamin Fox to a client for occupancy. No. 473 West 143d atreet, a four story dwelling, on lot 17x90.11.

EIGHTH AVENUE.—C. F. W. Johanning has sold for Frederick Meyer No. 2880 Eighth avenue, a five story double flat with stores, on lot 25x80.

on lot 25x80.

AMSTERDAM AVENUE.—J. C. Hough has sold for H. F. Scheiding No. 642 Amsterdam avenue, a five story double flat with store, on lot 25x100.

127TH STREET.—Barnett & Co. have sold for F. Levy the five story brick and stone storage warehouse at Nos. 152 and 154 West 127th street, on plot 80x98.11. SUFFOLK STREET.—J. Price has sold to Samuel Hermand No. 99 Suffolk street, a six story tenement, on lot 25.12100.

HENRY STREET.—John Kane has sold the five story tenement at No. 306 Henry street, on lot 251100.

on lot 25x160.

185TH STREET,—Charles H. Ehrenstrom
has sold to Sigmund Lippetadt the six atory
flat, on plot 50x100, on the south side of
185th street, 215.2 feet east of Brook avenue. fisch street, 218.5 feet east of Brook avenue. THIRD AVENUE.—Kurz & Uren have sold for John M. Link the southeast corner of Third avenue and 183d street, a six story apartment house, with stores, on plot e0x100. The Hamilton Bank has leased the corner atore in the building for a term of years.

PICTURESQUE REGION WITH MANY HOMELIKE SUBURBS

Most of the Stations Between Ridgewood, Overlooking the Paramus Valley, and Suffers, in the Ramapo Mountains, Are Sun Typical Country The main line of the Erie Railroad brings

he beautiful mountain region of northern

New Jersey in close touch with New York and also serves to connect some of the most mportant manufacturing centres and comnuting towns with the city. After the long run through the meadows and across the channel of the Hackensack River the railroad reaches Rutherford, the first stop beyond Jersey City. Rutherford is a prosperous, rapidly growing town, situated on the ridge which divides the

swampy lands bordering the Hackensack

from the valley of the Passaic River. Its most valuable asset is its accessibility, the time of travel from Jersey City being only fifteen minutes and from Chamber street, New York, half an hour. This convenience of access has attracted many commuters to the town and has been a prominent factor in its recent development Rutherford is a quiet, well laid out suburb. with all the indispensable features found in settlements of importance within easy reach of New York. City conveniences, such as public water supply, lighting facilities, a good sewerage system and educational advantages. have been carefully looked after. Owing to the liberal policy of local building and loan associations, a large percentage of the inhabitants own

their own homes.

A short distance beyond Rutherford; across the Passaio River, is the city of Passaic. The railroad maintains four sta tions within the town limits, thus giving ready access to every part of the city. Although containing many large factories grouped along the waterfront, Passale also has a very attractive residential section The town itself dates back to 1679. Its development as a residence suburb of New York, however, has taken place only in the last few years. It is now one of the most important cities of the smaller class in easiern New Jersey. Trolley cars, well conducted stores and markets, police and fire protection and free postal delivery have been installed, and schools, churches and public libraries are numerous. A filtering plant for the town water supply, said to be one of the most perfect in the country, has

recently been constructed.
Shortly after Passaic is left behind, the railroad draws nearer to the Watchung Mountains and enters the outskirts of Pater son, which is bordered on three sides by a loop of the Passaic River. Paterson is the largest city on the main line of the Eric and ranks third in importance among the industrial centres of the State. The manufacturing interests are along the riverfront, particularly at the western end of the city where the business district has expanded across the river. At this point are the falls of the Passaic, the bed of the river making an abrupt drop of some fifty feet. The power generated by the falling water operates a vast number of industries clustered in the vicinity. Below the falls the river flows for a considerable distance through perpendicular walls of basalt.

Paterson is preeminently a factory town and its development has been along industrial lines. Its growth in recent years has been phenomenal. The city has a very large local population employed in the factories. Its suburbs, however, contain a great many New York commuters.

great many New York commuters.

The village of Hawthorne, a suburb of Newark, is located on the north bank of the Passaic River, near the bend. It is a picturesque little town, and has grown into prominence as a residential suburb only in the last two or three years. The ground is high and rolling with a gentle slope toward the river and toward two small brooks to the east and west of the village. A mile or so to the westward are the cone shaped peaks of the Preakness Mountains. Hawthorne has good railroad service on both the Eric main line and the New York, Susquehanna and Western. From here on the character of the region

traversed by the railroad changes materially. The big manufacturing cities are rially. The big manufacturing cities are succeeded by small towns and country villages. Brooks and streams are encountered with increasing frequency, and old fashioned farmhouses, surrounded by orchards and shaded by tall trees, appear. The towns are situated in a rich farming district and are, in the main, country villages which have developed into suburban residence colonies. Glen Rock, a mile and a half to the south of Ridgewood, is typical of this transformation. Originally established as a small crossroads town, it has since developed into a modern suburb, its outskirts merging gradually with those of Ridgewood. This growth is due in large part to the operations

gradually with those of Ridgewood. This growth is due in large part to the operations of two big land companies which control the available home sites near by. Prices are still very reasonable, however, and liberal terms are granted. Electric lights, gas and water have been installed. Ridgewood, the county seat of Bergen county, is the most important commuting town on the Erie main line. It is entirely a residential town, with no factories of any sort.

sort.

Its present size and imporance are due entirely to its natural advantages, chief of which is its healthfulness, a feature which has been known to New York physicians for over fifty years. Many throat and pulmonary troubles brought on by the salt air of New York have yielded to treatment here. The altitude of Ridgewood varies from 100 to nearly 400 feet and the air is dry and invigorating.

dry and invigorating.

The town is situated on both sides of the railroad. The older section, which lies to the eastward, contains many fine country bomes, surrounded by specific products the eastward. the eastward, contains many fine country homes, surrounded by spacious grounds. It overlooks the Paramus Valley, through which flows the picturesque Saddle River, and also commands a heautiful view of the rolling country roundabout. The western section, which is entirely residential, contains many new houses and is a present section, which is entirely residential, contains many new houses and is at present the scene of considerable building activity. Its development has been comparatively recent. In the new district the minimum size of a building plot is 50x200 feet, and the architecture of the houses is of a high standard. Suburban homes there are large, with well kept lawns and gardens and fine shade trees. The restriction as to the size of the building lot prevents overcrowding and tends to preserve the natural beauty. and tends to preserve the natural beauty of the town. The suppression of speculative building has precluded monotonous rows of houses, all exactly alike. Instead there is variety of design and every dwelling has some claim to individuality. The growth of the town has been steady and permand free from any been altered.

normal, free from any boom element.

One of the best examples of the progress made in Ridgewood is Kathawood Park, a new and attractive suburban development. Five houses have been erected there in the last six months, at a cost of from \$8.00 to \$25.000 parters and six more from the control of the cost of from \$5,000 to \$25,000 apiece, and six more are to be built in the near future.

The business district of the town in-cludes, in addition to the usual improve-ments possessed by a modern suburb, a bank, an opera house, two well conducted building and loan associations and an

enterprising board of trade.

Ridgewood has excellent railroad connections. Besides the local trains a through express service to New York is maintained for the convenience of commuters, the time varying from thirty to thirty-five minutes on though the property of the Royal R minutes on through trains. The Bergen County Railroad, a branch of the Eric, runs directly from Ridgewood to Rutherford, avoiding the roundabout trip through Passaic and Paterson. Trains operated over this short out make good time. The New York, Susquehanna and Western also maintains a station at Ridgewood, about two miles to the west of the main line.